

MORNING APPEAL.

Official Paper of Ormsby County.

Tuesday.....July 26, 1887.

STOCKS.

400 Ophir—8½
450 Mexican—4 90
500 Gould & Curry—5½
520 Best & Belcher—7½
300 Savage—7½
430 Con. Cal. & Va.—21½
350 Chollar—7½
90 Potosi—7½
430 Hale & Norcross—5½
450 Crown Point—14
550 Yellow Jacket—7½
455 Imperial—3 60
50 Kentuck—3 10
400 Alpha—3 90
400 Belcher—8½
80 Confidence—9
400 Sierra Nevada—4 75
50 Utah—2 15
550 Bullion—2 40
400 Exchequer—1 25
340 Overman—2 35
600 Justice—1 45
580 Union—3 70
1300 Alta—2 45
100 Julia—75c
50 Caledonia—65c
100 Goodshaw—10
100 Silver Hill—50c
40 Con. Pacific—35c
100 Bodie—2 60
250 Bulwer—1
100 Mono—2 50
180 Holmes—2 50
800 Tioga—15c
150 North Belle Isle—10½
100 Navajo—1 45
150 Mt. Diablo—3 75

THE CIRCUS.

It Performs to a Full House,
With a Good Will.

Robinson's circus drew a large crowd to Carson. People actually came from Bodie to see it. There were beauties from Empire and belles and bucks from Genoa, and cow-boys from Esmeralda. It was indeed a cosmopolitan audience. The best society was mixed up with Chinese women and Indians, and all hands enjoyed alike.

The D'Alma family showed what could be done on a bicycle. One of the artists rides on one wheel and then takes an ordinary wagon wheel and makes good time on it. Some of the Carson Bicycle Club dropped dead on seeing him perform. The girl who contorted with the hoops, the ariel woman who risked her neck over and over again, the jugglers and the riders were all on the top of the heap with their work and nothing was slouched or botched.

The ladies in silk tights were moulded after the most approved fashion,—as to lower limbs—most of 'em and the elephants, horses and sword swallowers were the very best. The only fault with the show was the three rings. People got cross-eyed trying to see them all at once.

The clowns made no end of fun, although James West seemed at times like a vast chestnut grove in the sore and yellow Autumn. Low-low was as usual, personal and jocular and kept the ladies in hysterics. The menagerie was a wonderland to the grown people as well as the children and the side show was well worth a man's time to see. Robinson is all good and the work clean cut and direct.



FOR

Sick Headache,
Biliousness,
Constipation.

The sore Dyspepsia people feel,
However light may be their meal,
Should not be suffered to repose
And breed a train of graver woes,
When perfect health they may procure,
Through TARRANT'S SELTZER
safe and sure.

May 23.

BISMARCK HALL.

THE BEST BEER THAT MONEY CAN

PRODUCE.

EVERYTHING FIRST-CLASS.

—AT—

Bismarck Hall, Opposite Olcovich
Bros.

WM. REKER, Proprietor.

BOX AND BAT.

THE COMSTOCKERS AGAIN COME UP GROGGY

And Carson Wins the Cham-
pionship and \$1,000.

The match between the Amateurs of Carson, and the Resolutes of Virginia City for a stake of \$1,000, drew a large crowd Sunday. A great many people came down from Virginia to make money on the Comstock club. A good many of them walked back by way of Devil's Gate. There was also a large sprinkling of the fair sex from both cities who took a lively interest in the game.

THE MASCOTS.

The mascot of the Carson club was Mr. Lee Winnie. It is certain that the Carson boys never yet lost a trick when Mr. Winnie set near the scorers' table and pointed his big nose at the home plate. Sunday Mr. Winnie had special instructions to keep his nose in trim and never point it away from the striker. It was oiled and polished in the morning by Mr. Bryson who had large money bet on the game.

The Comstock mascot was Mr. Archie McDonell, ex-Speaker of the House, relieved at intervals by Mr. Gorham, who under instructions wore a big white hat and kept his vest open. They were instructed to keep standing all day and under no circumstances, sit down. They obeyed orders, but the Virginia Piutes who bet on the double mascot, now say that it was "bad medicine."

FIRST INNING.

Carson won the toss and sent the Comstockers to the bat. Cap. Cowing took the box and his first twister was smacked into a base hit by Blake who then stole his 2d and 3d and got home on a passed ball. Maxfield then retired on a foul and Deeney lifted a fly which was at once taken in by McBairty. Gallagher made a base hit, got to 2d on a pass, stole 3d and got home when McBairty muffed Ennis's ball.

Carson now went to the bat. Nulty socked a base hit to center and got back to the old homestead on a passed ball. Coleman lifted one toward the azure and it came down in Maxfield's paws. Cowing got to first but was caught napping by Maxfield. Alley knocked a grounder and was out on first. Things now stood 2 to 1 against Carson and Comstockers betting \$100 to \$80.

SECOND INNING.

Virginia went to the bat confident, but were soon downed. McGovern, Colburn and Blake all got dished on grounders, and never got to first base. A big goose egg.

Carson was now in a smiling mood. Ellis didn't hit very far but he played cunning and gathered up a run by stealing bases. As a base larcenist Ellis has no peer. Bryant smashed a bat and got to first. McBairty sent a hot one to right field and Bryant came in.

Fryer sent a sky scraper into Blake's hands which are like hams. Nulty had luck on third strike and a muff carried him to first and in the scrimmage McBairty came in and Coleman got a base on another muff. Cowing lifted a ball as high as a liberty pole and Timmons, who is dead medicine on all such, took it in.

Carson came up fine in this inning, and hammered out four runs, Ellis, Bryant, Nulty and McBairty all getting in their work.

In this inning the Virginia catcher got hit low in the stomach and was laid up for repairs.

THIRD INNING.

Maxfield took first on called balls, Deeney was caught by Nulty, Ennis went out on a foul fly which was taken in by Coleman.

Here Virginia changed pitchers. Carson sent Alley to bat who opened with a grounder to left and got to first. He stole some bases on errors and when Ellis made a hit to right, got home in the confusion. Newnham sacrificed his first to get Ellis in.

Bryant struck out, ditto McBairty.

FOURTH INNING.

Timmons struck out on neat fly catch by Ellis. Colburn struck out. Not a Comstocker reached first.

Carson struck looking? up.

Fryer struck out. Nulty landed a hot one to Ennis who gathered it and got it to first. Coleman banged ball to box and retired.

Cowing slid his hit between Blake's legs and got his start round the diamond.

Alley got to first on Maxfield's muff, amid cheers. Cowing came in on a passed ball. Alley tried to cover the home plate but Maxfield was there solid and Alley was laid out with a game leg.

FIFTH INNING.

Virginia went groggy to the bat. Halstead struck out. Blake caught out by Fryer. Maxfield out on 1st. Slick play all over the board and another white-wash.

Carson sent Ellis to bat. He got a small hit to short stop and reached first. Newnham lifted ball to right field and three men muffed it.

McBairty to bat. Bryant attempted some funny business between 2nd and 3rd, and was fairly out on 3rd. Umpire didn't catch on in time, and decided safe. Huge kick and profane language from Comstock sources.

McBairty out on first. Fryer sent high ball into field. Nobody there.

Nulty put a fine grounder to left field, and took first.

Coleman out on first; Fryer slid home.

Cowing sent a foul over towards Orphans' Home, and a new ball was substituted.

Carson retired about ten ahead, and Virginia began to hedge out on the bets.

SIXTH INNING.

Deeney sent a steepie chaser into Cowing's hands, and it settled there like an original locator.

Gallagher had better luck, and reached 2nd on a bad muff.

At this point of the game a row started over the ball. The Virginia nine got an idea that the ball was hoodooed in some way, and demanded new pigskin. Timmons and Cowing had a spat, and for a while it looked as if a general fight was on deck.

Somebody suggested that as Carson was ten ahead it could afford to make concessions, and a nice new ball was given the Comstockers to bat.

Ennis sent a scorcher to left and took his second.

Timmons was once more fouled out, McGovern was struck out, which left poor Ennis dead on his base.

Carson now went in confident and cool. Alley got to first on a Maxfield muff, but Ellis lacked the steam to get to the bag.

Newnham, with a big swipe, sent a wonder of the earth to left field. It never rose over ten feet above the ground, and as it passed the ladies' stand on its journey to the great West, like a man with a half rate excursion ticket, the girls rose up and saluted it with a chorus of feminine shrieks and a flutter of scented lace, while Newnham made his home run. Everybody in Carson yelled like Comanches, and a lot of kids called out:

"What's der matter wid der new ball?"

Bryant struck out.

McBairty made a good hit and reached first, but attempting some uncalled-for ground hog business between there and 2nd, was left.

The game here stood 16 to 4, in favor of Carson.

SEVENTH INNING.

Colburn got a center field hit past Ellis, and took first. Halsted followed suit, and Blake failed to deliver his feet there in time.

Deeney got in on the left field, and bad play all around let a man in.

Cowing threw the ball to second a few times, but Colburn always got back a little ahead. He then threw it over Ellis' head in response to a signal from center field. Colburn thought it was all right to run on what he supposed was Ellis' miss, but he heard the ball smack into center field's hands just in time, dropped on the combination, and got back amid a shout from the Club, and loud cries of "rats" from everybody.

Gallagher sent a high ball to Cowing, which stayed there, and Ennis didn't get to first.

Carson now had the game dead,

and sent Fryer to bat, who got out on first.

Nulty got to first on a passed ball, and traveled home on some errors.

Coleman sent a live one to left, but Deeney fielded it to first in fine style, and it got there in time.

Cowing struck out.

EIGHTH INNING.

Timmons made a big three base hit, and came in on an error.

McGovern out on first, and the next man fanned out.

Halsted hit a right fielder and took first.

Blake sent a sky chaser to center, which Ellis took in and sent to 2nd. Big double play, yells for Carson, and side out.

Carson failed to hold its grip here, for on taking the bat, Alley, Ellis and Newnham went out in succession. Carson whitewashed.

LAST INNING.

Virginia did not go to the hickory with much *éclat*. It had to make the biggest score of the season in one inning, or it was lost.

Maxfield got to first on Coleman's wild throw.

Deeney struck out.

Gallagher sent up a tall one and got to first, and Maxey he scored.

Ennis, by right field hit got to first, and on a wild play took second, but it was a thin shave.

Timmons again fouled and out, McGovern made a big hit to center, which Ellis fielded into first; side out.

Score 17 to 9, and Carson won the \$1,000, amid the usual demonstrations.

RESOLUTES.

	AB.	R.	HI.	ER.	PO.	A.	E.
Blake, s.s.	5	1	1	1	1	1	1
Maxfield, 1b.	5	3	2	0	13	1	4
Deeney, 3b.	5	2	0	0	1	0	0
Gallagher, c.f.	5	3	3	1	1	0	0
Ennis, p.	5	0	3	0	0	10	2
Timmons, 2b.	5	1	3	0	9	3	5
McGovern, c. 2b.	5	0	0	0	0	2	7
Colburn, r.f.	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Halstead, l.f.	4	1	2	1	0	0	0
Totals	43	10	17	4	24	19	20

AMATEURS.

	AB.	R.	HI.	ER.	PO.	A.	E.
Nulty, i.f.	5	4	2	3	1	0	0
Coleman, b.	5	1	1	0	1	0	1
Cowing, p.	5	1	1	0	2	5	1
Alley, c.	5	2	1	0	8	2	5
Ellis, 2b.	5	3	2	5	3	0	0
Newnham, 1b.	5	2	4	1	10	0	2
Bryant, r.f.	4	2	2	1	0	1	0
McBairty, c.f.	4	1	2	0	1	0	1
Fryer, s.s.	4	1	1	0	1	3	0
Totals	42	17	16	10	27	14	10

SCORE BY INNINGS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Resolutes	2	0	0	0	1	3	1	2	10
Amateurs	1	4	2	5	2	1	0	—	17

Earned runs—Amateurs, 1. Two-base hits—Maxfield, Gallagher, Ennis. Three-base hit—Timmons. Home run Newnham. First base on balls—Resolutes, 1. First base on errors—Resolutes, 4; Amateurs, 5. Struck out—Resolutes, 5; Amateurs, 7. Umpire—Mr. McGowan, of Empire.

REMARKS.

The Carson club play well together, and is under good control. Virginia has some good men, but the club seems to lack a dictating head. They are big, muscular fellows, and hit hard, but the head work is not there.

Their pitcher is too self-conscious. When he turns his back to the home plate and leans off towards Franktown, with his head bent over the ball, nobody knows whether he is a Boston beauty posing for a nude photograph, or a man who has just discovered a ripped seam in the ball. All this posing business exhausts a man.

The Carson pitcher fools away no time in frills, but gets right down to work and makes it tell.

The general idea down here is that the Comstock club ought not to travel away from home until they learn to play.

Sudden Death.

Yesterday morning, at Genoa, Henry Vansickle stopped his team in the road and hailed Jack Miller, asking him if he was going to the circus. "I don't know," replied Miller, sitting down on a rock leisurely, as if about to discuss the question. "Don't seem to care much about it." Vansickle spoke to him again, urging him to go, but got no answer. The man was dead. Heart disease was probably the cause of his sudden demise. He was well known in these valleys, having married the widow of Hal. Clayton, and at one time was said to be in fair circumstances.

The Veil of Publicity.

Mrs. Bowers, the Washoe Seeress, can be found the next few days at Room 38, Arlington House, where she can be consulted on the future.

—There was a hump in Gold Hill stocks yesterday.

For the Next 30 Days

—WE OFFER—

SUMMER HATS AT COST.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR AT COST.

SUMMER SUITS A COST.

.....IN FACT, OUR.....

ENTIRE STOCK OF..... SUMMER GOODS

.....IS NOW....
OFFERED AT COST.

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County Building, Carson.

nov1,1886

THE FINEST STOCK

—OF—

CROCKERY and GLASSWARE

TIN AND ACATE WARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

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PRICES VERY LOW!

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